ALIENS™

GENOCIDE

1 OF 4 $2.50 U.S. $3.00 Canada

DARK HORSE COMICS

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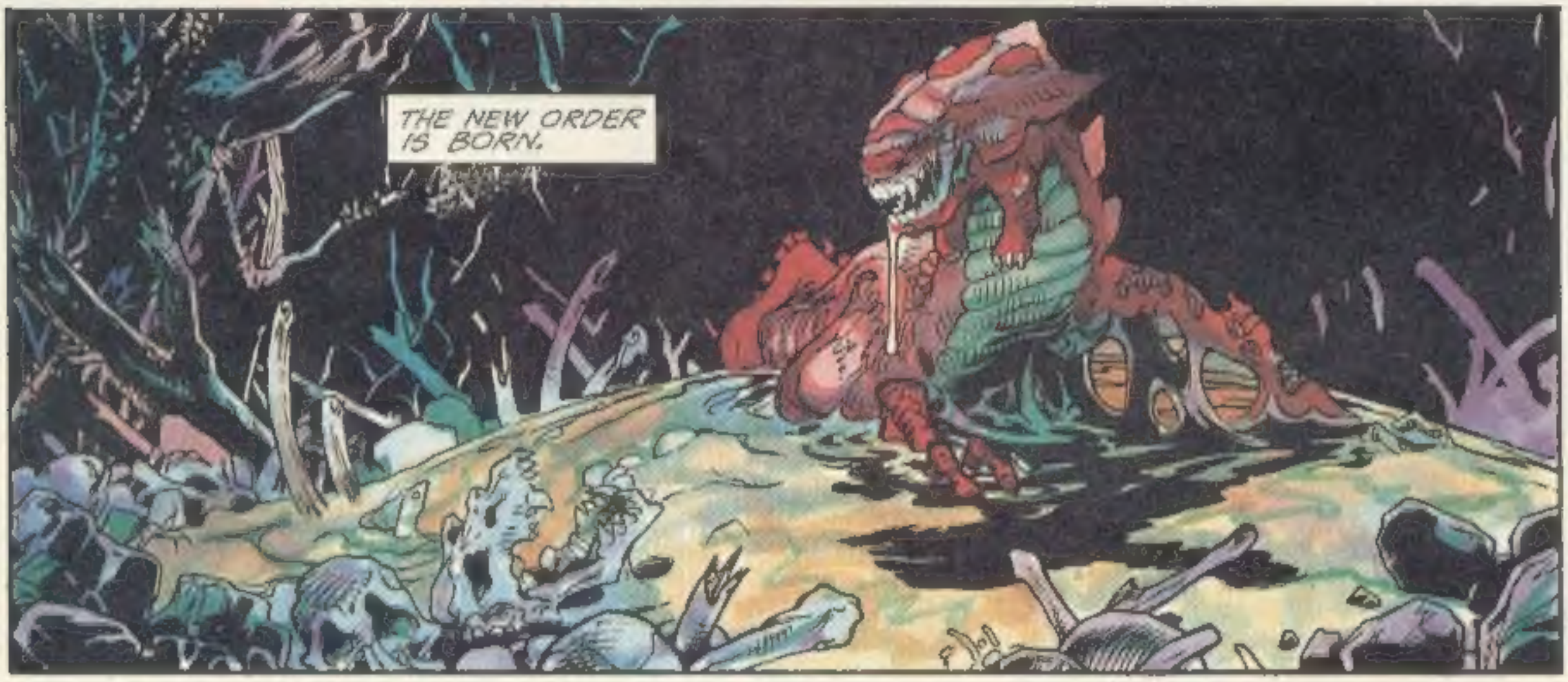
IT IS THE BIRTHPLACE OF DEMONS.
YET HERE, THERE ARE NO RAGING FIRES, NO STENCH OF BRIMSTONE, NO RIVERS OF BLOOD OR WAILING OF TORTURED SOULS.
THE MATRIARCH OF HELL HAS BEEN DEPOSED, AND HER SUBJECTS ARE IN DISARRAY, UNABLE TO FUNCTION.
THEY ARE AIMLESS, SILENT.
ONLY THE ROYAL GUARD MOVES QUICKLY, TO ESTABLISH THE NEW SOVEREIGN.
BUT THE PRIMORDIAL PALACE HAS BEEN VIOLATED: IT HAS BEEN DEEMED UNSAFE AND UNCLEAN.

THE CRADLE OF THE SPECIES MUST BE RELOCATED.

FAR FROM THE QUEEN MOTHER'S ENEMIES, SOMEWHERE THEY CANNOT PENETRATE.

IN A MANNER SO DIFFERENT FROM THE TRADITIONAL WAYS--


THE NEW ORDER IS BORN.

HOWEVER, THE UNPRECEDENTED LOSS OF THE EMPIRE'S GENETRIX HAS LEFT THE CITIZENS WITHOUT ANY LINK, UNABLE TO COMMUNICATE.
SLOWLY, THEY ACT, OUT OF A NEED TO FILL THE VOID.

AND FILL IT THEY DO.
THE OLD ORDER IS FAR FROM GONE.

THE MISTRESS OF ONE KINGDOM CALLS OUT TO HER NATION.

THE MISTRESS OF ANOTHER SENDS OUT HER OWN COMMAND.

THE RESULT IS A CRY FOR--
"--GENOCIDE."

ON EARTH, AN INTERNATIONAL EFFORT IS MADE TO OBLITERATE THE MEMORY OF THE ALIEN PLAGUE THAT ONCE THREATENED MAN'S EXISTENCE.

IN BAGHDAD, THE GOODWILL GAMES ARE A MAJOR SYMBOL OF THAT EFFORT.

A SPIRIT OF FAIR PLAY AND CAMARADERIE SUFFUSES THE PARTICIPANTS.

HEY, TIME TO LINE UP.

SLAP

HUH? OH, YEAH, OKAY.

SNAP

UNBELIEVABLE!!!
ORIANDER IS LITERALLY BURNING UP THE TRACK!

ORIANDER EASILY WINS THE 100-METER DA--
HOLD ON! ORIANDER ISN'T SLOWING DOWN. HE'S ACTUALLY PICKING UP SPEED.

I-I THINK HE'S GOING TO--
CRASH!

SAY, DOC, IS HE... Y'KNOW?
WHAT DO YOU THINK!?

A YOUNG LIFE, SNUFFED OUT--
FOR SOME STUPID RACE.
OH, BUT, DOC--- THAT WAS A NEW WORLD RECORD.

I'LL BE SURE TO TELL THAT TO HIS MOTHER.
XENO-Z

AND WE CAN'T BE CAUGHT WITH OUR PANTS DOWN IF WE SHOULD EXPERIENCE ANOTHER SUCH INVASION.
BUT PUBLIC SENTIMENT IS "ANTI-WAR-MACHINE" RIGHT NOW. THEY JUST DON'T WAN'T TO THINK ABOUT IT.

SO, IF WE CAN'T GET GOVERNMENT FUNDING FOR NEW AND IMPROVED EQUIPMENT, WE DO THE NEXT BEST THING,
WE MAKE A NEW AND IMPROVED SOLDIER FOR JUST A FEW BUCKS A HEAD.
XENO ZIP

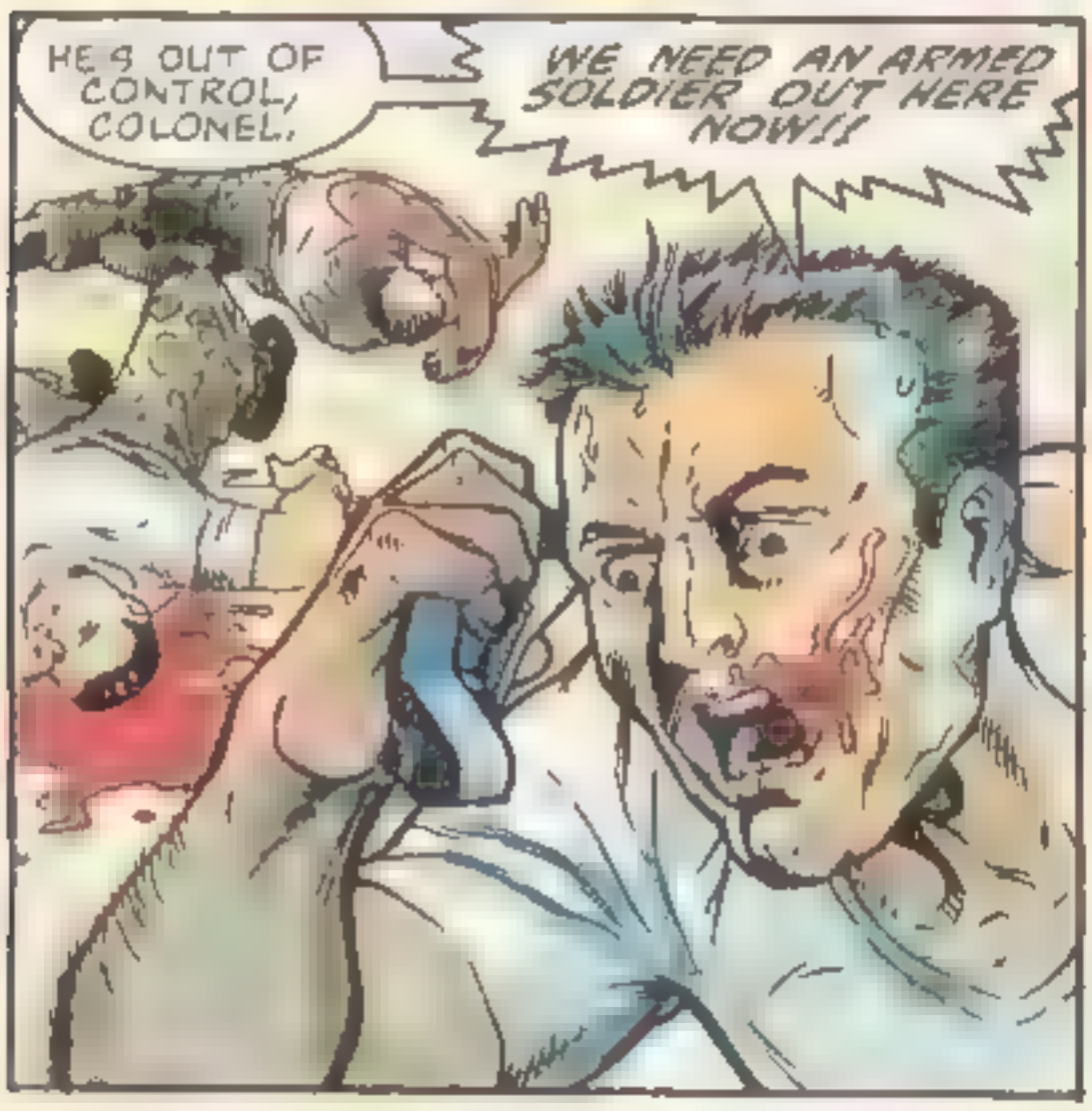
JUST WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, LEON?!

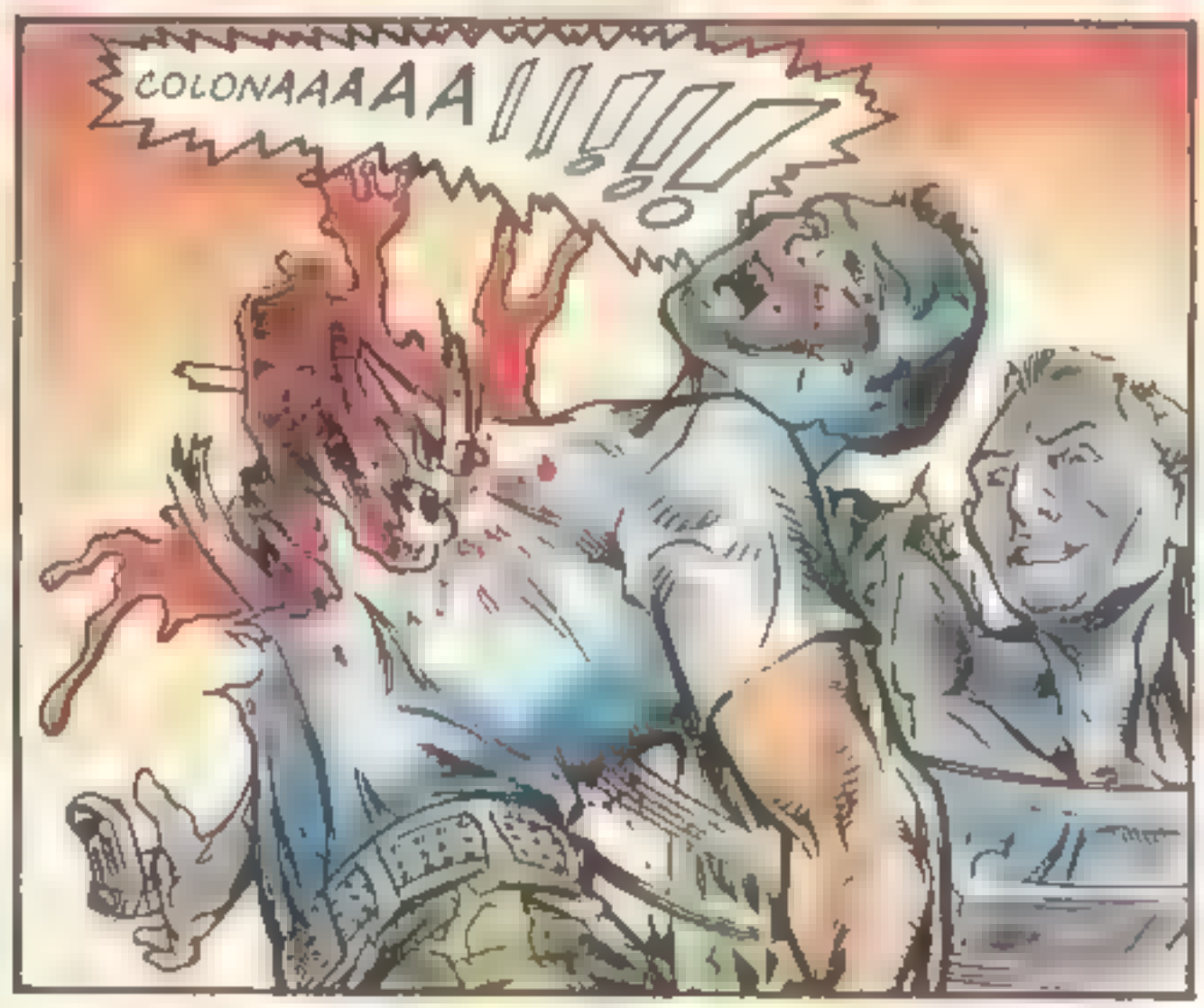
THAT. THAT IS WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.

NOW WATCH THIS.

HUHN!
OOOF!

YAAAH


HE'S OUT OF CONTROL, COLONEL.
WE NEED AN ARMED SOLDIER OUT HERE NOW!!


COLONAAAAA!!!!!!

DAMMIT, JOHN, JUST FLICK IT TO THE LEFT!

I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S STUCK!

JEEZ-UB, JOHN, WATCH OUT!

BUDDABUDDA

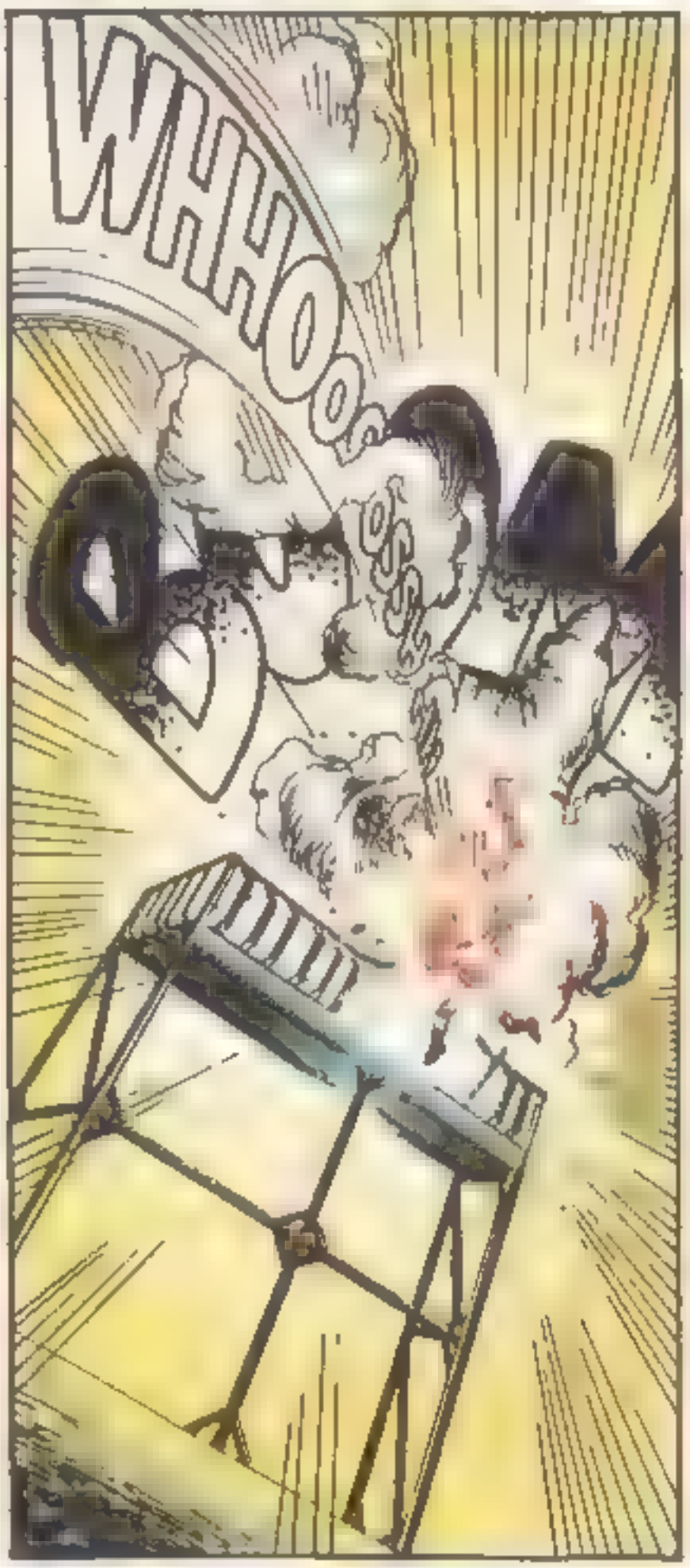
KRAK

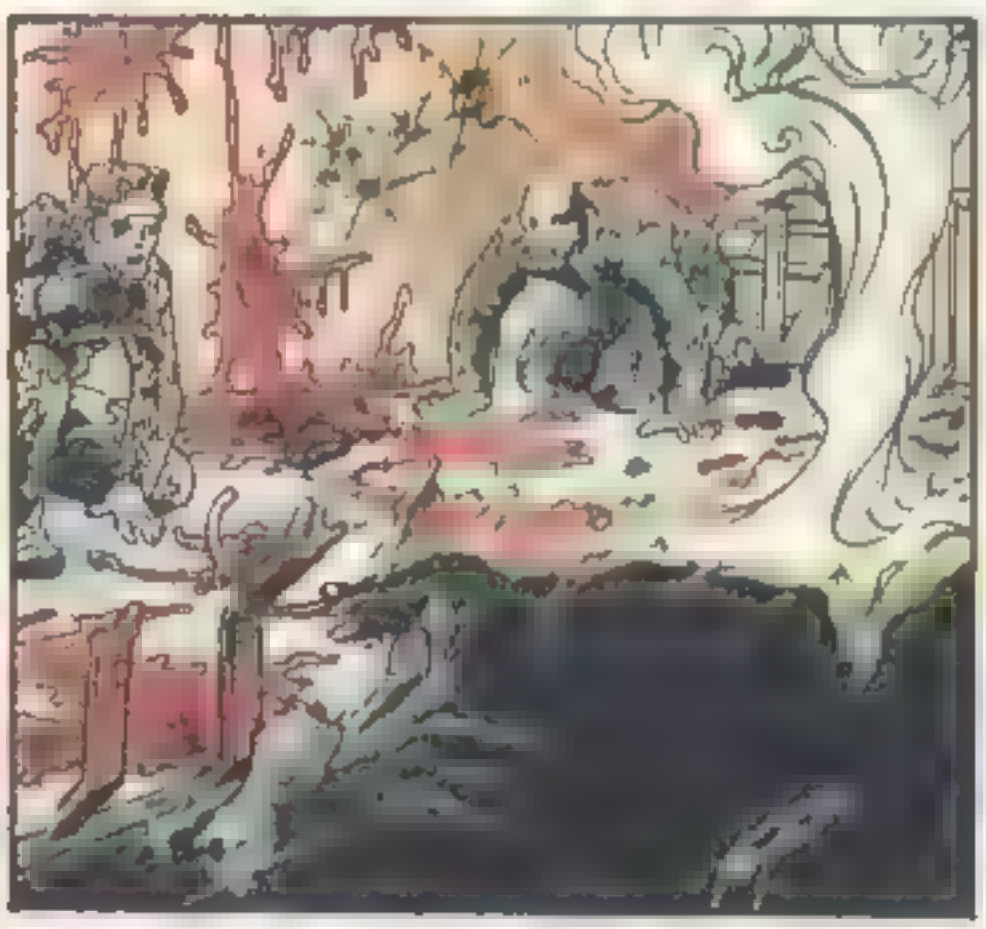
YAAAEEEEEE

BUDDABU

I KNOW THOSE ARE MY CO-ORDINATES! NOW FIRE THE DAMN THING!
POW
POW
POW
POW

OH, MOTHER OF...


WHOO



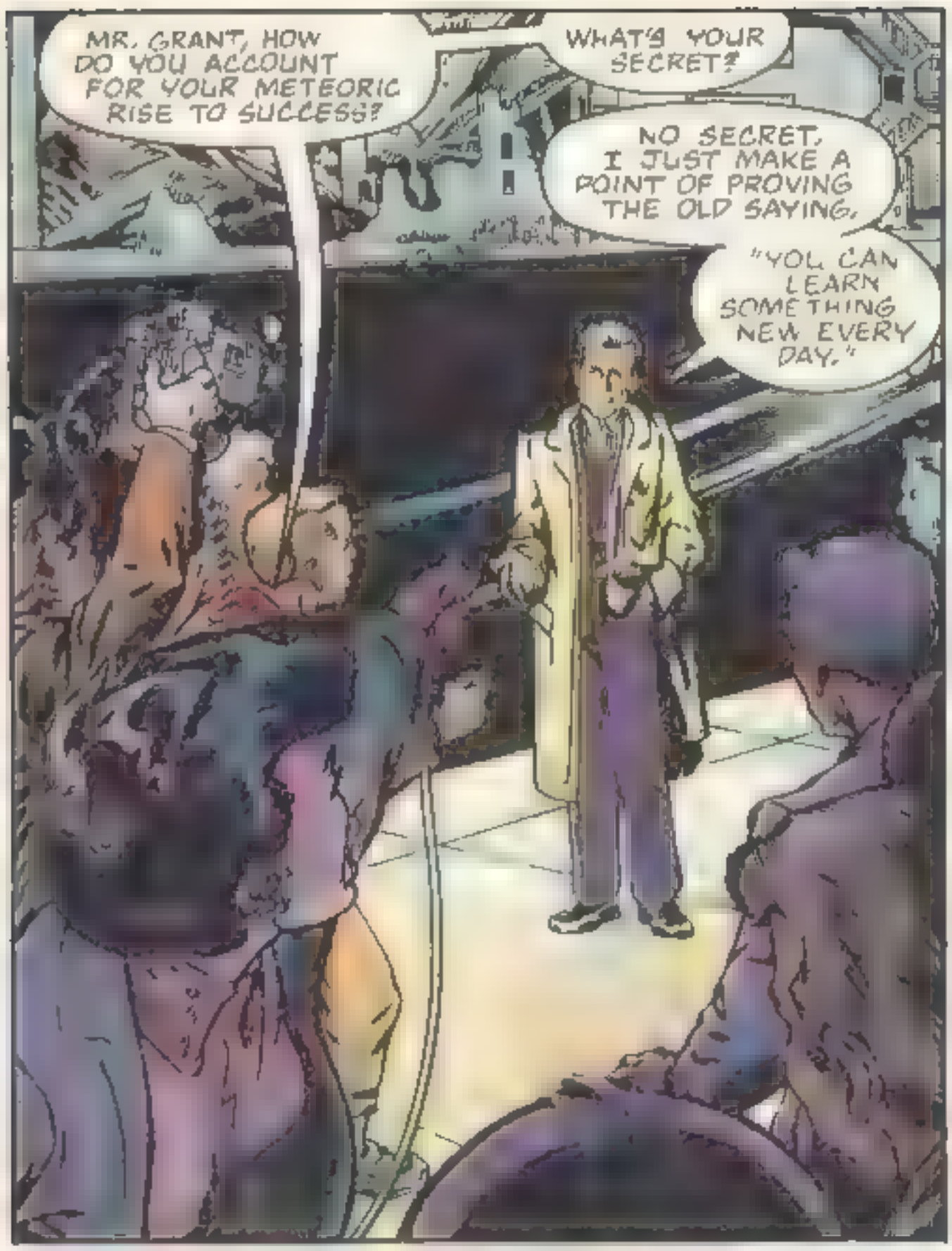
HOW MUCH DO YOU SAY THIS STUFF COSTS?

MANHATTAN LAND OF THE FREE ENTERPRISE AND HOME OF A BRAVE NEW BREED OF BUSINESSMAN.

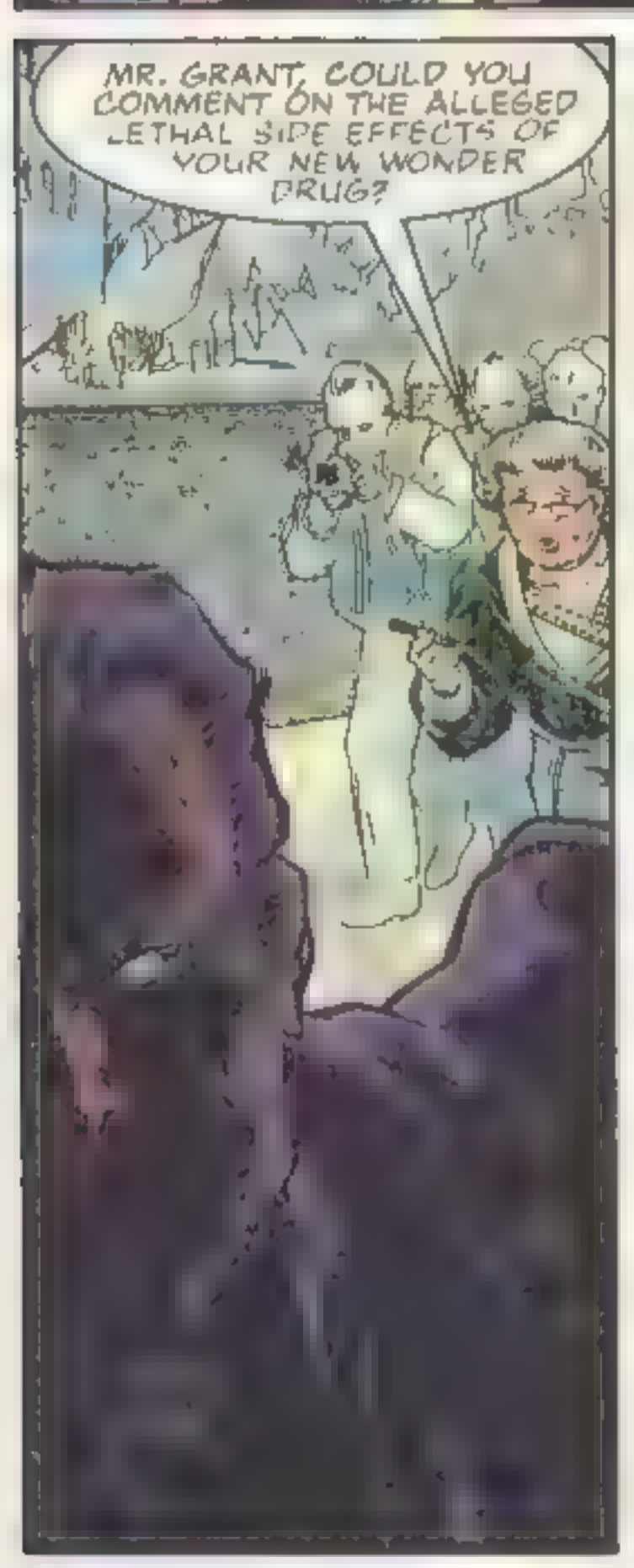
IN AN EFFORT TO ENCOURAGE THE RE BUILDING OF AMERICA, GOVERNMENT INCEN TIVES HAVE CREATED OPTIMAL CONDITIONS FOR CREATIVE MARKET VENTURES

THERE IS A LOT OF MONEY TO BE MADE FROM THE MISFORTUNES OF A NATION IN RUIN—

IF ONE HAS THE STOMACH FOR IT.

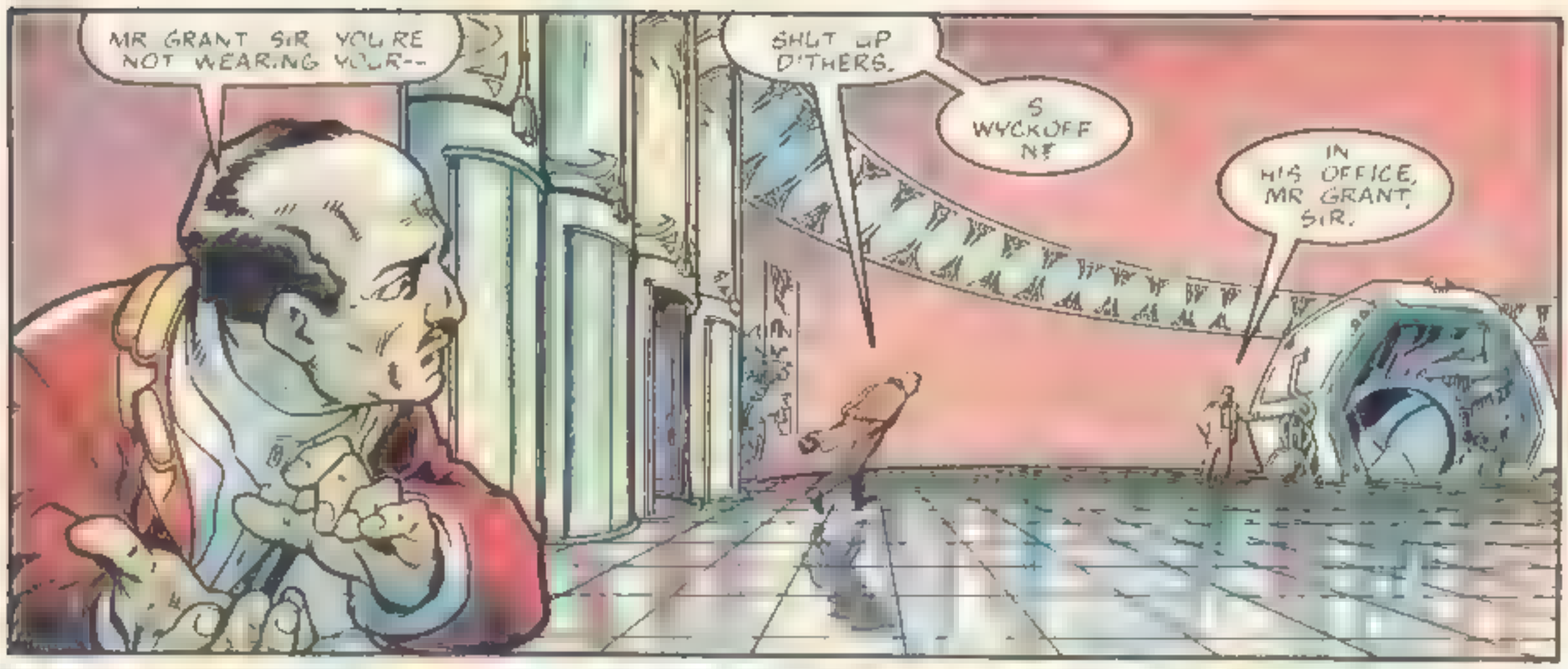

MR. GRANT, HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR YOUR METEORIC RISE TO SUCCESS?
WHAT'S YOUR SECRET?
NO SECRET. I JUST MAKE A POINT OF PROVING THE OLD SAYING,
"YOU CAN LEARN SOMETHING NEW EVERY DAY."

MR GRANT WHAT LED TO THE RECENT SPLIT BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR LAST WIFE?
NO COMMENT.
CAN YOU CONFIRM RUMORS THAT YOU ARE PLANNING TO ENTER POLITICS?
OF COURSE NOT
WHO WAS THAT YOUNG LADY YOU DROVE UP WITH?
A FRIEND
IS IT TRUE THAT YOUR FINANCIAL EMPIRE IS IN TROUBLE?
WHERE DID YOU HEAR THAT ONE?


MR. GRANT, COULD YOU COMMENT ON THE ALLEGED LETHAL SIDE EFFECTS OF YOUR NEW WONDER DRUG?

I'M UNAWARE OF SUCH REPORTS, BUT I HAVE FULL CONFIDENCE IN ALL MY EMPLOYEES.
ESPECIALLY THOSE HARD WORKING MEN AT NEO-PHARM

MR GRANT
COULD YOU ANSWER ONE MORE
WHY DID --


MR GRANT SIR YOU'RE NOT WEARING YOUR--
SHUT UP D'THERS.
S WYCKOFF N?
IN HIS OFFICE, MR GRANT, SIR.

GOOD MORNING, MR GRANT, SIR

GREAT TO SEE YOU MR GRANT, SIR.

MMMMHH!

EVER WONDER IF THESE SUITS COULD PROTECT US AGAINST HIS BLOODS

WHAM

WYCKOFF, YOU SUBVERSIVE MAGGOT!

DR. PATRICK WYCKOFF

I DEPENDED ON YOU, TRUSTED YOU AND THIS IS MY THANKS!

M MR G-G GRANT, SIR I'M AFRAID I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

THEN LET ME BE MORE DIRECT!!!

DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT IF NEO-PHARM GOES DOWN, EVERYTHING FALLS WITH IT?

I'VE INVESTED EVERY LAST PENNY INTO THE COMPANY, THE PROPERTY, THE HOTELS, THE SHUTTLE, EVEN MY CASINO!

IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT TO DO? ARE YOU TRYING TO DESTROY ME BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

YOU'RE KILLING ME, WYCKOFF, YOU-ARE-KILLING-ME!

MR. G. G. KANT, P. P. LEASE ...

WHY, WYCKOFF? WHY ME?

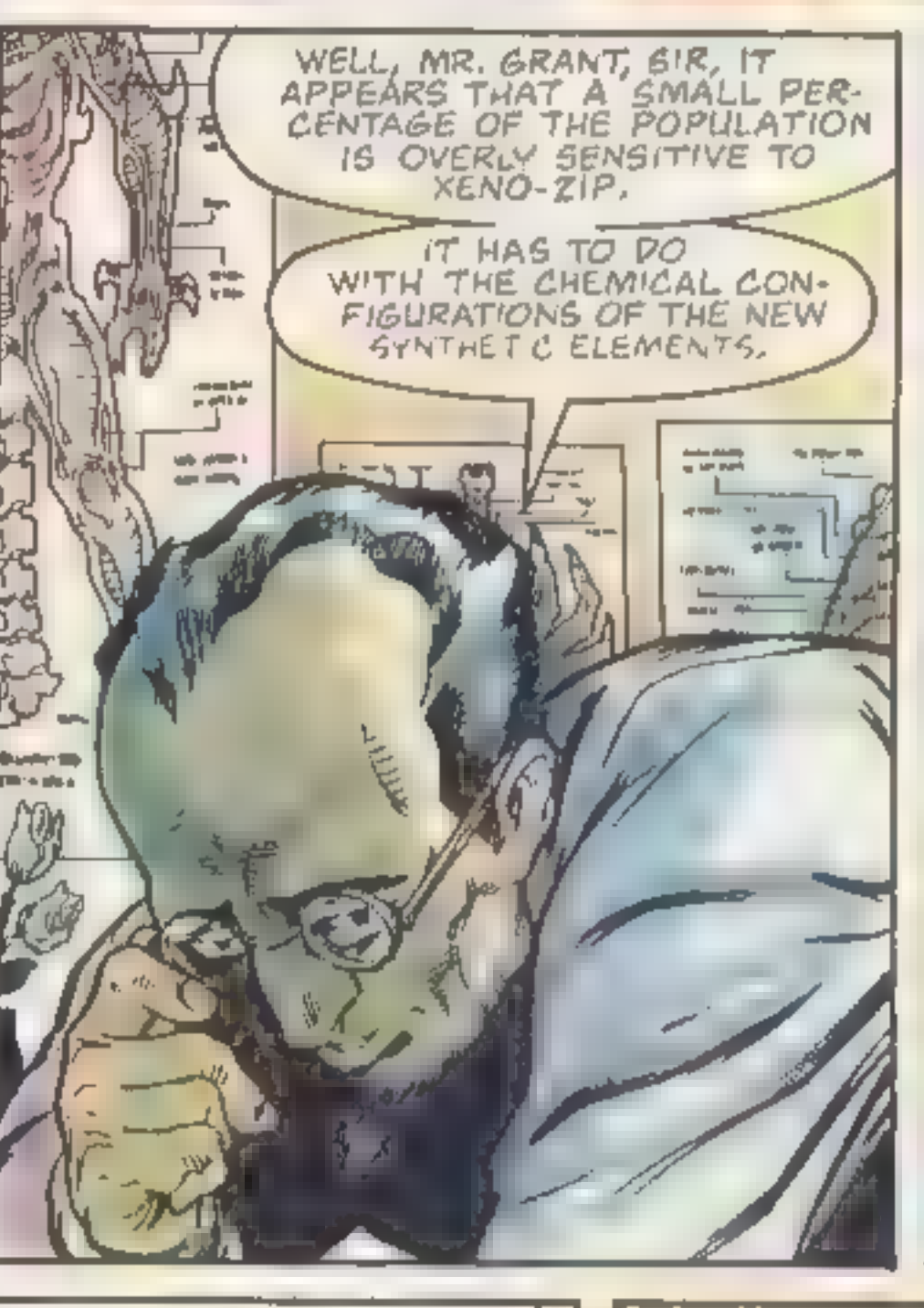
TELL ME, WHAT HAVE I EVER DONE TO YOU?

OH, STOP OVERREACTING, BOB. GET UP OFF YOUR KNEES.

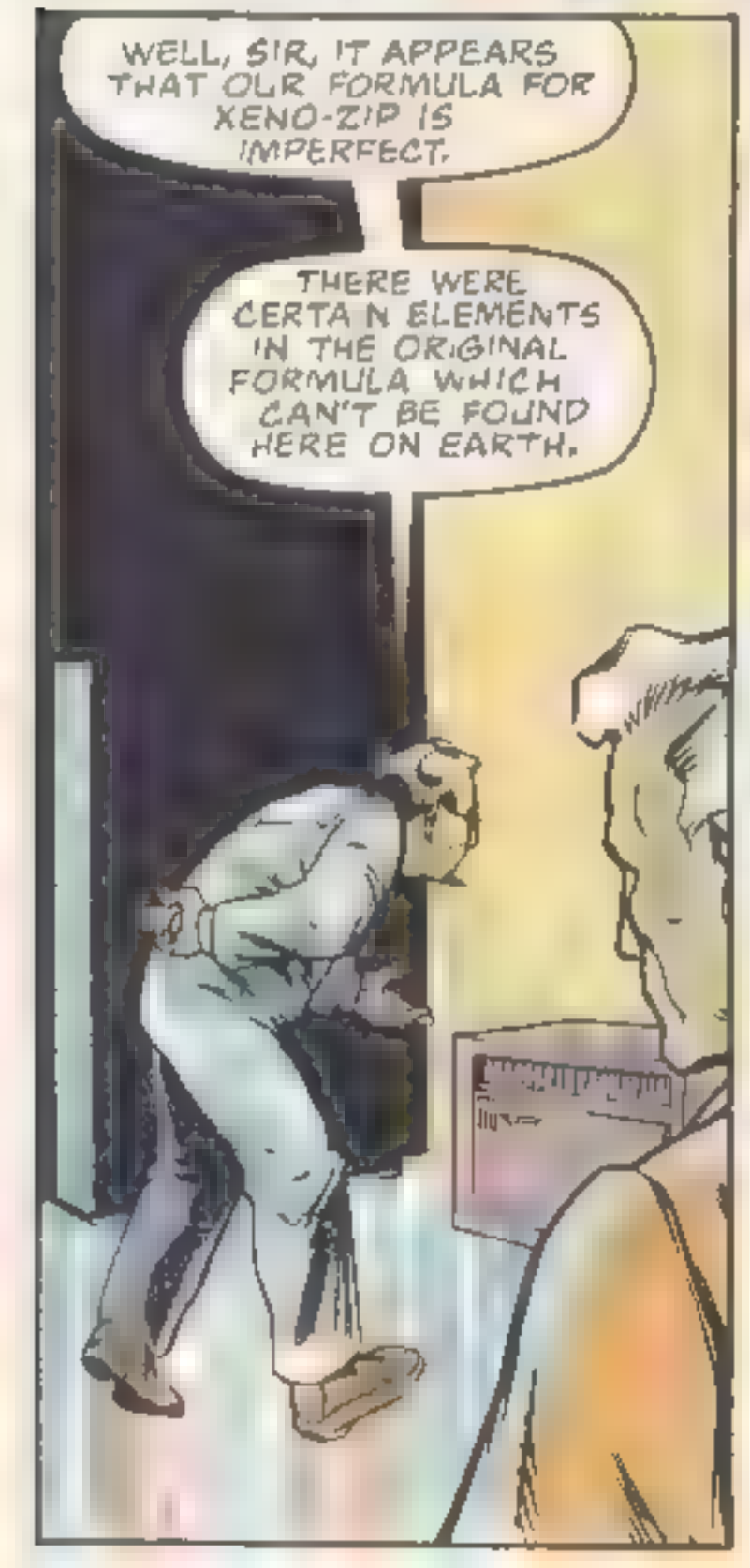
HERE, LET ME HELP YOU.

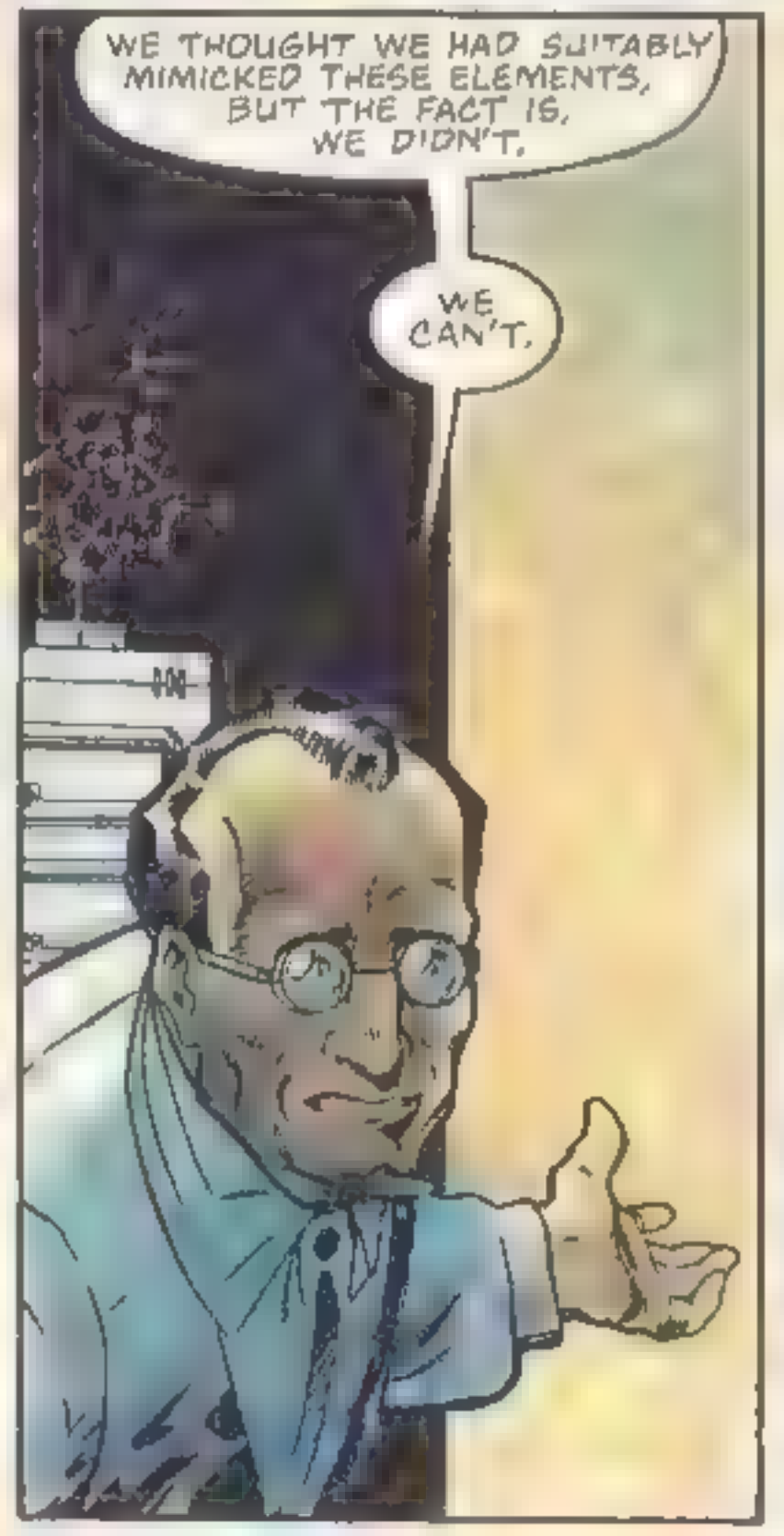
BOB, I'VE BEEN GETTING REPORTS THAT OUR XENO-ZIP IS NOT QUITE SO MARVELOUS AS WE FIRST THOUGHT.
IN FACT, IT SEEMS THAT A NUMBER OF OUR CUSTOMERS GET A BIT... UH, CARRIED AWAY.

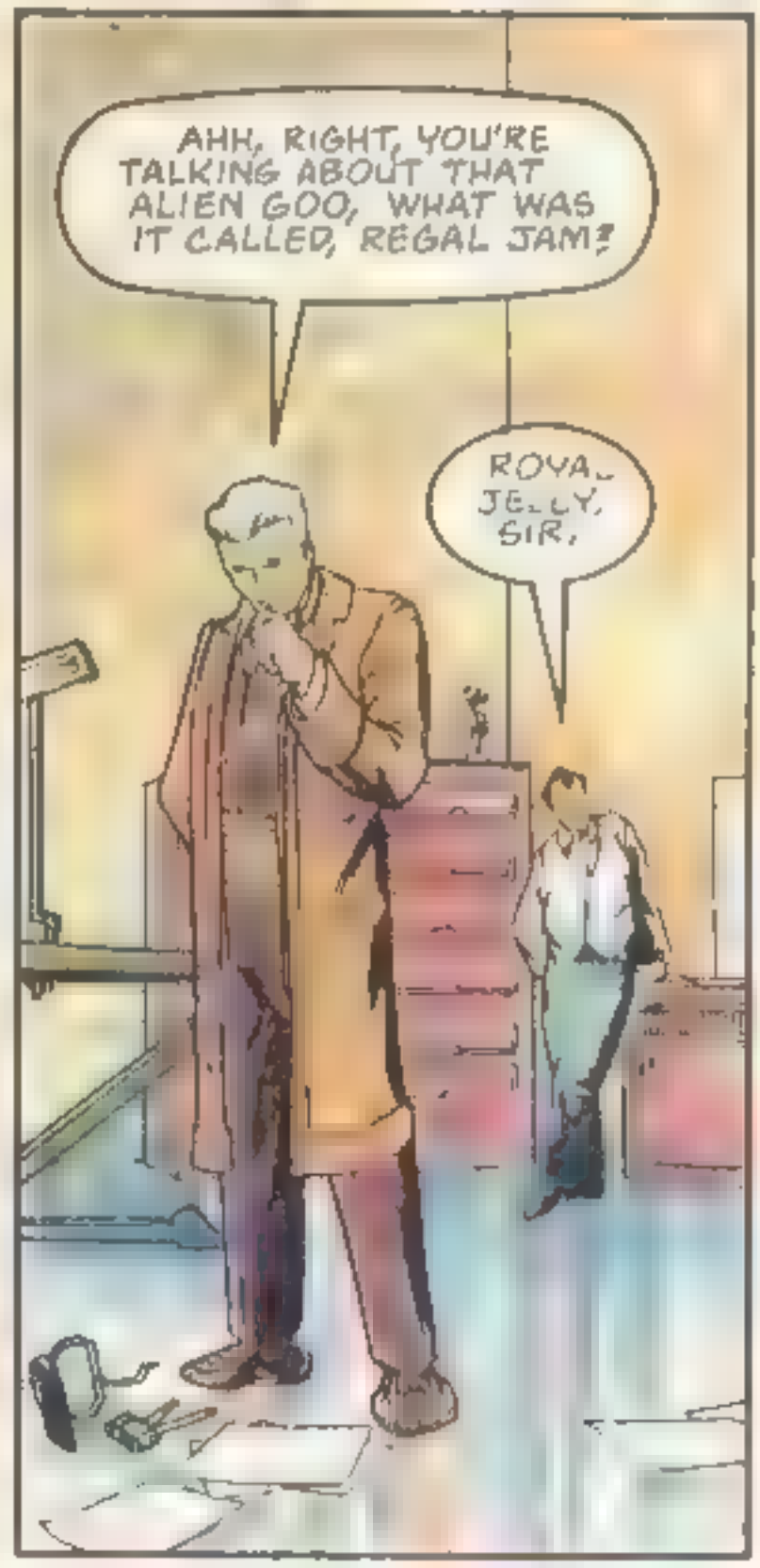
WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THIS?


WELL, MR. GRANT, SIR, IT APPEARS THAT A SMALL PERCENTAGE OF THE POPULATION IS OVERLY SENSITIVE TO XENO-ZIP.
IT HAS TO DO WITH THE CHEMICAL CONFIGURATIONS OF THE NEW SYNTHETIC ELEMENTS.

C'MON BOB HOW ABOUT THAT IN ENGLISH, EH?


WELL, SIR, IT APPEARS THAT OUR FORMULA FOR XENO-ZIP IS IMPERFECT.
THERE WERE CERTAIN ELEMENTS IN THE ORIGINAL FORMULA WHICH CAN'T BE FOUND HERE ON EARTH.


WE THOUGHT WE HAD SUITABLY MIMICKED THESE ELEMENTS, BUT THE FACT IS, WE DIDN'T.
WE CAN'T.


AHH, RIGHT, YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT THAT ALIEN GOO, WHAT WAS IT CALLED, REGAL JAM?
ROYAL JELLY, SIR.

THE ROYAL JELLY WAS TRANSPORTED TO EARTH WITH THE QUEEN MOTHER WHE--

YOU'RE SAYING THAT THESE PEOPLE, THIS SMALL GROUP OF PEOPLE, ARE REACTING TO THE *FAKE* ELEMENTS IN XENO-ZIP!

WELL, THAT'S ONE WAY OF PUTTING IT, THOUGH I'D--

BUT IF WE HAD THE *REAL* THING, THIS ROYAL JELLY, THEN WE'D HAVE A PERFECT PRODUCT. CORRECT?

ER, UH, YES WE THINK SO.

BUT THERE IS ONLY ONE KNOWN SOURCE OF THE JELLY, SIR.

WELL THEN, WE'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO GO THERE AND GET IT, AREN'T WE?

GENTLEMEN WE'VE ALL GOT WORK TO DO, SO HOP TO IT.

OF COURSE, MR. GRANT.

YESSIR.

RIGHT AWAY, SIR.

ABSOLUTELY, SIR.

ANYTHING YOU SAY, MR. GRANT -SIR.

OH GAWD THE PAIN, THE PAAA!!!!
SURE THIS LOOKS EASY -
BUT WHAT YOU'RE ASKING IS A WHOLE DIFFERENT KETTLE OF FISH.

NORTH CAROLINA IS "FRIENDLY" TERRAIN, BUT THOSE BUGS HAVE THE RUN OF THEIR PLANET, CORRECT?

YES, GENERAL, BUT MY RESEARCHERS ASSURE ME THAT THE HOME-WORLD STRAIN IS A LESS AGGRESSIVE BREED.

IN THEIR OWN NATURAL ENVIRONMENT, WHERE THEY EVOLVED, THERE IS A DELICATELY BALANCED ECOSYSTEM

THEY HAVE PREDATORS THERE TO KEEP THEM IN CHECK.

REMOVING THEM FROM THAT WORLD, ELIMINATING THE PREDATORS, HAS TURNED THEM INTO WHAT THEY ARE TODAY.

THAT ALL SOUNDS VERY GOOD, BUT LET'S NOT FORGET THE QUEEN MOTHER CAME FROM

I'VE ONLY HEARD THE STORIES, BUT THEY'RE ENOUGH TO MAKE ME RATHER WARY OF THIS SORT OF MISSION.

WELL, JUST LIKE ANY OTHER FEMALE, I'M SURE SHE CAN BE A PERFECT BITCH.

BUT THE BEAUTY OF IT IS, WE CAN JUST SHOOT HER

NOW LET'S CUT OUT THE CRAP, AND GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.

GRANT, WHY THE HELL SHOULD WE HELP YOU? FACT IS WE KINDA LIKE THIS XENO-ZIP STUFF THE WAY IT IS.

WELL, YOU'RE ALONE THERE SIR. BERSERKERS ARE NOT MUCH USE IN THE PRIVATE SECTOR.

LAWSUITS WILL FORCE ME TO STOP MAKING XENO-ZIP ALTOGETHER, SOMETHING YOU'D RATHER NOT SEE, CORRECT?

BUT I MIGHT BE PERSUADED TO FEND OFF ALL LAWSUITS AND CONTINUE PRODUCTION.

PERHAPS AN AGREEMENT COULD BE DRAWN UP, ASSURING THE ARMED FORCES OF AN UNINTERRUPTED SUPPLY OF THE "FLAWED" XENO-ZIP.

UNLESS, OF COURSE, OFFICER SHRINKING VIOLET D SAPPROVES

WELL, BURTON-- WHAT DO YOU THINK?

NILES, I'M ONLY PRESIDING HERE. THIS IS YOUR SHOW.
I'M WILLING TO GIVE YOU THE OKAY ON A STAFFED DEEP SPACE TACTICAL VESSEL.

WELL, GRANT IT LOOKS LIKE WE CAN WORK SOMETHING OUT.
GLAD TO HEAR IT, GENERAL, GLAD TO HEAR IT.
LEAVE THE EGGHEAD WORK TO ME AND MY STAFF. YOU JUST PROVIDE THE GUNS, THE GRUNTS AND THE GONDOLA.

YOU WILL, OF COURSE, GIVE ME THE BEST MEN FOR THE JOB.
YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER WILL BE MAJOR ALEX LEE, A KEY PLAYER IN THE ALIEN MOP UP AND THE YOUNGEST HOLDER OF THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR.

WELL, WELL, SOUNDS LIKE I'LL BE IN GOOD HANDS.
CAN'T WAIT TO MEET THE MAN.

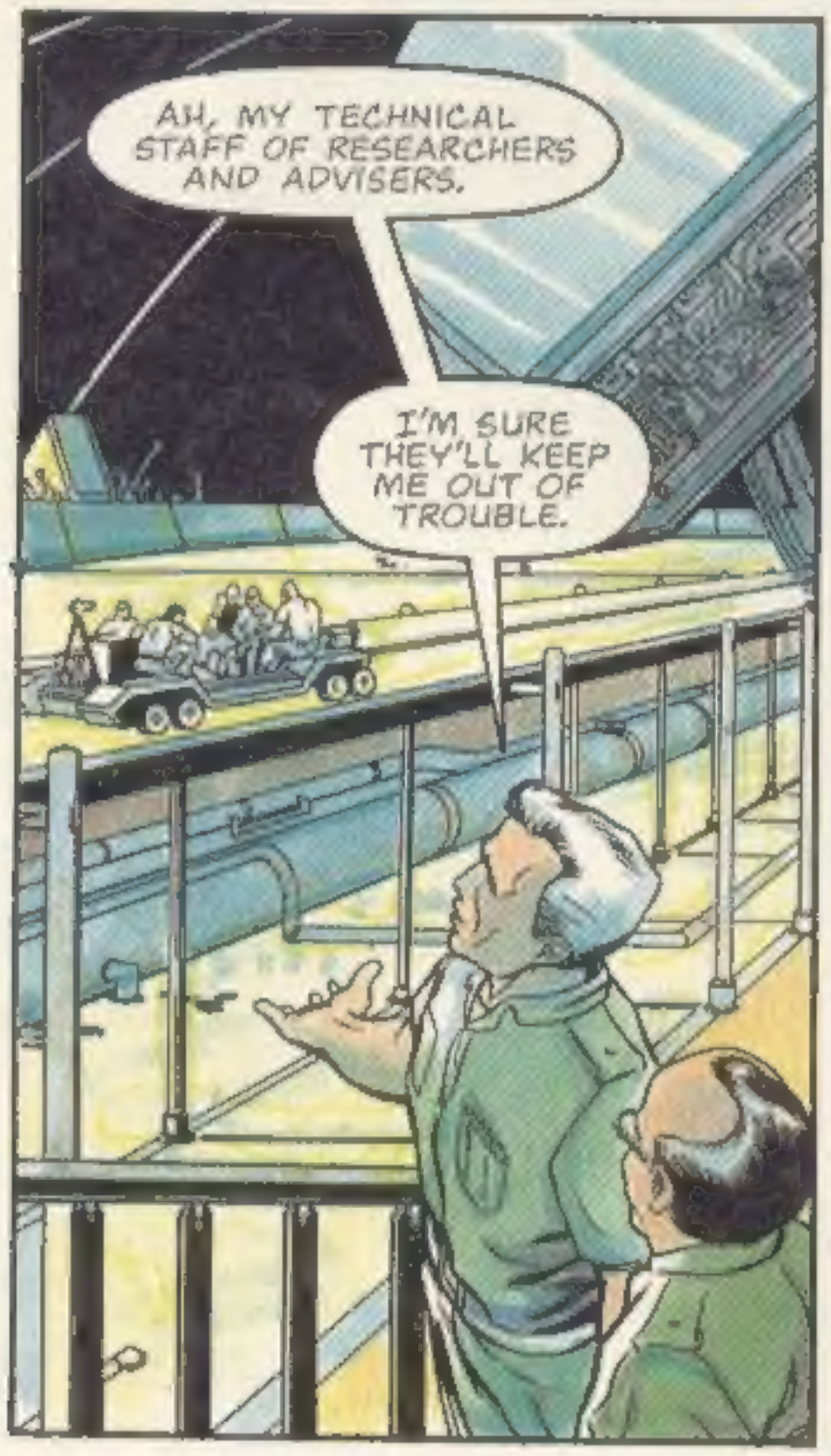
HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THE ARMY PUT THIS ALL TOGETHER FOR ME IN JUST UNDER A MONTH, EH, WYCKOFF?

MR. GRANT, SIR, ARE YOU SURE YOUR PRESENCE ON THIS MISSION IS REQUIRED?

NOT ONLY IS IT DANGEROUS, BUT A LOT COULD HAPPEN WHILE YOU'RE GONE.

WYCKOFF, THIS MISSION IS *EVERYTHING!* NEO-PHARM IS DOOMED IF THIS MISSION FAILS.

WHATEVER ELSE HAPPENS IS SECONDARY. UNDERSTAND?



WELL, THIS IS AN HONOR, MAJOR LEE.
GLAD TO HAVE YOU AND YOUR MEN ABOARD.
GRANT

UH--

AND IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, MR. GRANT.
AGAIN.
UH, BUT, UHH--

I KNOW WE'VE GOT A LOT TO TALK ABOUT, MR. GRANT, BUT I HAVE TO BRIEF MY PEOPLE.
WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO CHAT ON BOARD, I'M SURE.
YES, UH --ABSOLUTELY ...RIGHT.

HMMM, WELL, IF SHE'S GOT THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL OF HONOR, I'M SURE SHE MUST BE AN EXCELLENT SOLDIER.
NICE ASS, TOO.

BUG HUNT

SEND MAIL C/O DARK HORSE COMICS 10956 SE MAIN ST., MILWAUKIE, OR 97222

Greetings, fellow humans, and welcome to Bug Hunt, that monthly game show where we take your opinions, criticism and praise and parade them across the page for your fellow readers to support or decry. For those of you who may have just tuned in, welcome to the world of those charming Alien beasties. Thrills, chills and spilling guts galore! For those of you who have been staring fixedly at the "Please Stand By" notice gracing the screens of the Dark Horse Aliens channel for these past few months, thanks for waiting. You may now leave for the kitchen for cookies and milk. We'll wait.

Back so soon? Good. Now, the entries are piling up backstage like grandmas at a garage sale, so we'd better keep things moving along or we'll have an ugly scene on our hands. Leaping headfirst into the pile of mail on previous Aliens attractions (subject to rerun in softcover collections—see your local retailer for details! Book One, Book Two, Earth War and Aliens vs. Predator—all your favorite episodes are there!), we find that Chris van Bremen of La Crescenta, CA, has a question about those very collections. How do you tell one from another, you ask?

It's EASY! Start by picking up a volume. Add together all the numerals in the ISBN number, divide by the square root of Mike Richardson's height, add the number of toes on your left foot, and multiply the result by how many times you say the phrase "Don't have a cow, man" in a day. The resulting number is worthless, so forget about it. Then turn the book over so you're looking at the front cover. If it says Aliens and lists Mark Verheiden as writer with art by Mark Nelson, it's the very first volume. (The fact that it's printed in black and white is also a good clue.)

Aliens Volume Two is in color. It's written by Mark Verheiden and has painted art by Denis Beauvais (Just for the record, Denis' name is pronounced "Denny" and he's a he.)

Aliens: Earth War, just out in softcover, has a new painted cover by John Bolton. The insides are written by Mark Verheiden (Notice how that name keeps popping up? Better make sure you check the ARTIST'S name to tell the volumes apart!) and drawn by Sam Kieth.

Then there's Aliens Vs. Predator, the newest collection, and boy, is it big! It's written by Randy Stradley (Oops! Guess Mark Verheiden was sick that week! But it makes it easier to tell this one apart, doesn't it?) and has art by Phill Norwood, Chris Warner, Karl Story and Robert Campanella. It'll be out on sale in December .

The next story line begins mostly here, with a small preview story (which you don't have to read to enjoy this series, so don't panic) in Dark Horse Presents #56 (the giant 64-page Annual issue!). In addition, if you just can't get enough of those lovable I'll critters, there's the Stradley/Warner Aliens Vs. Predator story beginning in the Dark Horse Insider #27. Bug your retailer to carry the Insider if he or she doesn't already. But, if your retailer doesn't (Gasp!) carry the Insider (Remember to bug, 'em, okay?) or you live on the border between Somewhere and Nowhere and don't have a comic specialty story nearby, don't get your knickers in a knot worrying about missing that story! The good news is that the A vs. P story will be collected later. The bad news is that you'll have to wait. (So remember the part about bugging yor retailer, but, uh... don't tell 'em I sent you. Tell 'em Randy or Diana did—that way all those bugged retailers won't come after me. Unless they're reading this column, of course. Uh, oh... um... let's talk about some other letters, okay?

Joseph Cantavano of Hauppauge, NY, asks why we change artists every series. Well, Joseph, we've found that if we don't, internal pressure causes their heads to explode all over the office and things get really messy. Rather than strip down the wallpaper and have the carpets cleaned every few months, we just change artists each series. No? You think there's another reason? Actually, we've found that in life, creative people tend to get bored if they do the same thing for too long. If you invite someone to do four to six issues of a title, they're working on it while they're still really excited about the concept and you get their best work. Otherwise, you get situations wher the poor artist sits down and says to himself, "Ho, hum. Time to draw another mega-busy Aliens tearing apart humans firing blasters as atomic clouds explode in the distance and spaceships blow apart scene. BOOOOO-ring!" It also gives a greater number of artists an opportunity to draw a concept (like the Aliens) that they find visually interesting. Here at Bug Hunt, we like to keep the artists happy. Happy artists make for...well, happy artists. Next comment!

Dearest Diana,

I just put down Aliens: Earth War and I must say it was def! I'm like hyperventilating! Hey, all you homeboys out there bustin' my man Sammy—Go home! Maybe the Aliens are a bit too colorful and Hicks looks too much like Stallone. But if he keeps drawing the chicks—Newt and Ripley—with them fresh bods, keep him drawing Aliens forever! Denis didn't do such a bad job, either! One last thing before I say goodbye: I'm getting kind of bored with the same old weapons. (The standard 10mm pulse rifle and smart-gun.) We need some fresh kill machines! The more heads exploding, the better!

M.C. Damage
Brooklyn, NY

P.S. How old are you, Diana—and where the hell is Munden's?

Well, M.C., I guess you're disappointed we don't keep the same artist on the books every month so we'd have more exploding heads. Hmmm... and Diana's age is somewhen between birth and death. I think Munden's is the

place down the road from the Space Museum after you make a left at Continuity Central.

Mike McMahan of Santa Ana, CA, points out that at of the end of Aliens: Earth War #4, the Aliens don't seem like much of a threat to humanity anymore. It's true that by the time of this new story line, the Alien population on Earth has been largely controlled. Men like Daniel Grant and his company have found ways and developed weapons to capture and contain the creatures...on Earth. So what do they do? LEAVE! Head straight for the Aliens' living room! What a bunch of Einsteins!

Dear Dark Horse,

Before expressing my opinion on the Aliens: Earth War series, I would like to comment on a different element which happens to make the whole gamut work—The readers! Without them, there would be no Dark Horse, other than the ones who roam the earth. The letters page at the end of each issue is as interesting to read at the end of each issue as the story itself.

Although the letters you receive tend to rock the scales on either side of the praise and criticism levels, I've noticed your series attracts very intelligent and straightforward individuals, each expressing their own unique feelings, no matter how good or bad they are towards this book.

The same goes to Diana Schutz, whose own personal replies follow each reader's letter. I like how she responds to criticism and defends those who create the book, using both maturity and humor to back up her response.

Now, about the book—Mark has proven once again his writing abilities surpass many of today's comics writers. I'm fully impressed by his ability to keep a comic logical and readable. He ought to go into writing movie scripts as well as comics!

John Bolton's covers are...are...they just are! I wish I could do art as good, and I bet a lot of artists do too! An entire comic in this mode would be a masterpiece in comics!

I must admit I didn't take to Sam Kieth's art in this comic at first, it seemed a bit too comical. As for issue three, Sam's art improved tremendously—more like the wonderful artist he is!

As for rating the comic overall, I can't! I hate ratings. It seems like today's critics don't know a good movie, book, album, or comic from a wet dishtowel.

I'll just say that Aliens: Earth War is an excellent comic providing excellent talent from excellent artists! Not to go unmentioned—excellent readers!

Sincerely,
Eric Michael Place
Lexington, KY

Hear that, readers—give yourselves a hand! YAAAAAAY! (And Mark Verheiden is busy at work on movie scripts, including one for his own creation, The American, for Silver Pictures and one for Dark Horse's The Mask for New Line Cinema, along with a couple of mystery projects we can't tell you about yet.) And while we're all making noise together, let's give a big long AAAAAWWW! to Walter B. Grove III of La Plata, MD, who, judging from the giant red splotch on his letter, had just finished penning his missive shortly before being dismembered by Aliens. Too bad, Gregory. Let us know if they managed to put the pieces back together and bring you miraculously back to life. If not, maybe you'll send us a message about this issue from the afterlife. Yes, Twentieth Century Fox does supply us with reference on the Aliens, although many of the artists just watch tapes of the movies over and over. And over. And over. Which kind of explains some of our artists...

Peter Wong of San Jose, Ca, wonders what a Rynth looks like face-fugged. Well, Peter, check out the Aliens Vs. Predator collection. That may answer your question.

Justin Solly asks how many fingers the Aliens have. Six, but fingers number two & three and four & five are closely connected, so you could also look at it as four fingers. (Of course, if you really got close enough to count them at all, you'd more likely be counting the seconds of life you had left, and probably wouldn't care much about finger count.) They do have a spike at the top of their back, in the center. As far as we know, there's no King Alien. And we don't know if the drones are male or female—no one's volunteered to get close enough to find out. (I keep daring Jerry Prosser to check, but he hasn't taken me up on it. Does keep looking at me with that funny sneer, through...)

And now for a message from John Oppliger of St. Petersburg, FL: "...An ugly trend within the comics industry, especially in the big 2, is to cash in on the popularity of a movie by producing a low quality comic reproduction. Up to this time you have broken the mold by presenting top quality "movie" comics. Please keep up this good work and don't fall prey to the rest of the industry's churn-out-a-movie-comic to-make-a-buck attitude. Now a question: In the movies and novels, the Aliens' communication and thought processes are not discussed. Are the D.H. answers to these problems definitive or are they comic industry-only ideas?

A second trend in the comic industry that has appeared within the last several years hase been to print comics in "books", and to thus start renumbering after every 4 or 5 comics. Generally I can find no purpose for this practice and personally find it slightly annoying. Aliens is the exception. The first Aliens volume gave us a powerful story with beautiful art. The second book changed artists and changed the feel of the story. The third book once more continued the plot, but changed the readers' impressions. I make the point, and bring it up for discussion, that while this showcases different art styles, it subtly adds to the overall effect of the book. This change seems to show different points of view while it keeps a single focus. This seems to found an even greater impression of how the Alien presence affects everyone. Because the comic's small number of issues restrains it from really showing the effects of the Aliens on everyone, I think this change in artwork, and especially the worn, haggard look of all the characters in Earth War, really expresses how devastating the Aliens really are."

The Dark Horse answers are all approved by the friendly folk at Twentieth Century Fox (Hi, Scott!), but they are not necessarily definitive. Glad you like the "book" concept, John—we do, too.

Agreement? Differing opinions? Comments on this issue? Really good recipes for garlic chicken? Send these and any other Aliens mail to:

Bug Hunt
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And who knows? You may find yourself in the Buglight! (No zapping, I promise!)
See you in issue #2!

--Barbara Kesel